CLO. Where is thy lady ? or, by Jupiter — I will not ask again. Close villain[2], 111 have this secret from thy heart, or rip Thy heart to find it. Is she with Posthumus ? From whose so many weights of baseness cannot ' A dram of worth be drawn.

Pis. Alas, my lord, How can she be with him ? When was shemiss'd ? He is in Rome.

CLO. Where is she, ?ir? Come nearer; No further halting : satisfy me home[5] What is become of her ?

Pis. O, my all-worthy lord!

CLO. All-worthy villain ! Discover where thy mistress is, at once, At the next word,—No more of worthy lord,— Speak, or thy silence on the instant is Thy condemnation and thy death.

Pis. Then sir, This paper is the history of my knowledge Touching her flight. _*Presenting a Letter.*

CLO. Let's see't:—I will pursue her Even to Augustus' throne.

Pis. Or this, or perish [3].1 She's far enough ; and what he learns by I this, *Aside.* > May prove his travel, not her danger- J

a — Close villain,] A syllable being here wanting to complete the measure, perhaps we ought to read :

"------Close villain., *thou*-•." STEEVENS.

3 Or this, or perish,] These words, I think, belong to Cloten, who requiring the paper, says : " Let's see't:—I will pursue her " Even to Augustus' throne. Or this, or perish." Then Pisanio giving the paper, says to Trimself:

" She's far enough ; *' &c. JOHNSON.

I own I am of a different opinion. Or *this, or perish,* properly belongs to Pisanio, who says to himself, as he gives the paper into the hands of Cloten, ** I must either give it him freely, or perish